

Fiction Becomes Reality

by squirpsdolphin

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Adventure, Friendship

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, OC, Toothless

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-09-04 07:20:32

Updated: 2014-03-01 06:31:19

Packaged: 2016-04-26 16:00:54

Rating: T

Chapters: 7

Words: 20,098

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A girl and her brothers end up in Berk by mistake from their world into Hiccups. Self-Insert.

1. Chapter 1

****Disclaimer: I don't own How To Train Your Dragon only the OC's and any songs I use. ****

****" " Talking****

****_ ' ' Thinking _****

* It's raining, it's pouring, the old man is snoring, bumped his head and he went to bed and he couldn't get up in the morning. *

Crack. Flicker. Boom.

>Lightning flashed through the house enveloping the darkness with light for a mere three seconds.
Knock. Knock. Knock.

>"Shelby? Whats this purple stuff in the bottle?" Two voices asked entering my room.<p>

"Well... Truthfully Spencer and Logan it makes a purple vapor or you could say it looks more like fog, but I don't know what else since I'm trying to watch a movie." I said gesturing to the t.v in the corner of the room.

"Haven't you seen _How To Train Your Dragon_ like five times already?" Logan inquired.

"Um.. No I haven't. I've seen it more then that. I lost count after my tenth time watching it." I said slightly annoyed.

Crack. Flicker. Boom.

The lightning flashed through the house with an unexpected roar

startling Spencer and Logan. They accidentally dropped the container holding the weird purple liquid.

Crash. Shatter.

"Hey.. Uhh.. Shelby? What is happening to the purple liquid and the t.v.?" Spencer croaked out in fear.

The T.V. screen looked like a whirlpool of colors instead of having the movie How To Train Your Dragon on it. The purple liquid turned into a purple vapor type fog that surrounded my brothers and I. I couldn't see anything around me the fog was too thick.

I glared at the boys. "What did you guys do?" I managed to get out through my clenched teeth. I was furious not only did they go through my stuff without asking, but they also managed to cause something I had no control and solution over. On top of that the t.v. wasn't working.

"We.. Aha kinda accidentally dropped the container that had the liquid in it." Logan said sadly looking down at the floor.

I pinched the bridge of my nose. _'Calm down Shelby. Don't get mad just because they went through your stuff and accidentally dropped the very thing you were wondering about what it exactly does.' _I sighed.

"It's fine. It wasn't your fault, just don't do anything else I have to check the t.v. I said while walking over to the t.v by using the wall for support. I put my hand on the t.v. screen to bang my hand against it to make it start working again, but my hand goes right through the screen. All of a sudden Spencer and Logan both trip and knocks us all into the t.v.

We are falling out of the sky down to the ground. The boys and I got separated on the way down. They went to the left and I was falling to the right. I could see a shape coming up. _'Wait a second.. Is that... an island? Oh god. I recognize that island anywhere. It's Berk! Holy cow.. I'm in Hiccup's world. Yay!' _While this was going through mind I didn't see I was coming up to hitting the water in the cove.

Splash!

" I soo enjoy falling into water then getting cold afterwards." I muttered sarcastically getting out of the water. I start wringing out my light blue shirt trying to get it dried.

Snap.

I freeze. I stop wringing my shirt and slowly lift up my head.

Author notes:

* It's raining, it's pouring, the old man is snoring, bumped his head and he went to bed and he couldn't get up in the morning." * - Peter, Paul & Mary nursery rhymes

2. Chapter 2 Meetings

****A/N** Here is the new chapter! Sorry it took so long. Thank you for those who have helped me with the story! I give credit to Leo'sluvr777 for helping me with describing certain parts and to ghostgirl1111 with giving me some ideas. Thank you for favoriting and following me!**

****Spencer:** That's great and all but when will Logan and I turn up?**

****Me:** You just have to read it and see..**

****Disclaimer:** I don't own How To Train Your Dragon only the new characters.**

****" " **Talking**

_ ' ' Thinking _

****_ ' ' Dragon Talking/Thinking _****

Previously on Fiction Becomes Reality

_ " I soo enjoy falling into water then getting cold afterwards." I muttered sarcastically getting out of the water. I start wringing out my light blue shirt trying to get it dried._

Snap.

_ I freeze. I stop wringing my shirt and slowly lift up my head._

I look up to see the most beautiful blue eyes I have ever seen. The eyes contained a nebula of twinkling stars that seemed to transport you far away galaxy that shone with such intensity you just couldn't look away. They were mesmerizing. A deep rumble vibrates through the air breaking me from my trance. I blink owlshly trying to wrap my mind around what I am seeing that is attached to the beautiful blue eyes.

"Whoa." I said in awe. I take in what is standing before me. Standing there before me was a dragon. A dragon that radiates the air around it with a sense of holiness and purity. The dragon is white as snow with a fringe like mane that went from the base of the head to the tips of its tail. Its wings are a shape similar to a bats, but very wide for easy and quickly maneuvers.

I take a breath to calm my nerves. '_ Okay Shelby, get a grip.. Its just a dragon... A very pretty dragon. No! Stop it! Damn it. Get a hold of yourself! You need to get out of there before you become dragon food.' _I start inching away to the left to try to make a break for leaving the cove. But before I could get far enough the dragon shou ts out a breath of frost that freezes the ground around my feet cutting off my escape. The ice goes all around where I am standing to the edge of the pond.

" Really?! Is this really necessary?" I said a bit irritated while pointing down at my feet. I try to move my feet but they are frozen well to the ground that I can't move them. I could feel my eye twitching in irritation. _' Why does this have to happen to me? I was

perfectly fine at home watching the movie, but then the boys HAD to come in and bug me. I should of hide the flask that contained that purple stuff... Well at least I know what it does_ now..' A voice cuts through my thoughts startling me.

**_ ' Foolish human, as if I would just let you walk away without me studying you first!'_ **The dragon growled to itself thinking since I am a human I wouldn't understand it.

" Hey! I am not a fool! I'm sorry that I thought you were going to eat me, that was my mistake. You don't have to go through with freezing the whole area by the edge of the pond so I can't get away." I stiffly said while having my arms crossed over my chest while glaring at the dragon wishing for the ice to just disappear.

The dragon just stares blankly at me trying to process what it just heard. All of a sudden I hear a throaty rumble coming from the dragon almost as if was coughing, but it didn't seem to be in any distress.

Wait a second... Was it... laughing at me?

_** 'You are a very interesting human indeed. Not only you can understand me, but you have some fire in you. Tell me, what is your name? '** _The dragon amusedly stated after catching its breath from laughing at me.

"You done laughing at me now? Its rude to ask for someone's name without giving your own first!" I snapped at the dragon rather hotly. I don't like to be laughed at, for any reason. I get really pissed and my temper gets the best of me in these kind of occasions.. Some people say when I am really mad, I give them a glare that says _I WILL KILL YOU!.. _ I tried hard not to snap at the dragon, but what can you do when you find out someone was laughing at you? Would you just stand there and take it..? Nope. I wouldn't.

_'Ahh.. Your right. Where are my manners? My name? I'm a Wiite Draak, little__ one.'_The dragon said coughing to mask its amusement.

I stare at the dragon.__. 'Ooo that's Dutch for White Dragon. Sweetness.. But wait wouldn't Wiite Draak be the dragon's species name?_ I wondered.. Hmm.. I start stroking my chin 'like men do when they are thinking about something when they have a beard' to think of an actual name for the Wiite Draak. _'Okay so.. the dragon is.. wait. I don't even know what gender it is.. UGH._

"Can I ask you something? Ill tell you my name after you answer it.. ARE YOU A BOY OR A GIRL!?" I said huffing at the dragon in frustration. The dragon is hard to understand. When I say its hard to understand, I am talking about its voice. I haven't been able to figure out by its voice if either its a boy or a girl.

The dragon rolls its eyes at me. Jerk.

_'I'm a boy.. Now will you tell me you name.'_He said in a _DUH _tone.

_ 'Stupid dragon. He is very impatient. I might as well get it over with by telling him my name. It's not like I'll ever see him again...

Right? Hellooo? -...- Thanks a lot conscious.. Where are you when I need you.. _I grumbled to myself.

I sighed. " My name is Shelby. Nice meeting you. Can you please unfreeze my feet now." I said gesturing down to the ground. I was getting tired. I was getting to the point of wanting to just lay down where I stood and sleep, I was that tired. I could feel my energy fading away very quickly. I guess falling into a pond and then start arguing with a dragon takes a lot out of a person.

The dragon nods his head. The ice slowly starts to dissipate from my feet and the edge of the pond. When the ice is finally gone I shake both of my legs to get some feeling into them since they became numb while trapped in the ice. When I feel the numbness fade away, I walk towards a grassy spot a couple feet away from where I was standing and I lay down.

I slowly start stretching my muscles to relieve the stiff sensation that they established from standing for so long. Creeaack.. I groan in relief at the sound of my stiff joints cracking. I scouted down a little in the grass to lay more comfortably on my back. My eyes flutter close and I mumble "nice meeting you Turac." I said falling asleep to the dragon I named thinking he wouldn't hear me.

****Authors Note: How was it? Please review me! And if you have any ideas you think i should do please let me know!****

****Spencer: We weren't in it! Your mean!****

****Me: Sorry! You will be in it soon just be patient!****

3. Chapter 3: Discovery

**** A/N: Third Chapter Yays! Thank you for the reviews! Sorry it took so long! I had a bit of a writers block.. And i started writing another story. Then personal stuff in the family happened. Everything is okay now. Onto better and bigger things! So I give you all the third chapter!****

**** Spencer: Are we in it?****

**** Me: Aha nope!****

**** (****_Spencer exits. Then he comes back in with Logan carrying a pitchfork in one of his hands and fire in the other.)_****

****Spencer****_(shouts): I'm going to kill you!_****

****Me: Uh-Oh.. Logan do the disclaimer! ****_(Runs away)_****

****Logan:****_(Rolls his eyes)_**** Squirpsdolphin/Shelby doesn't own How To Train Your Dragon. She only owns the characters she made.****

The air was very peaceful. I could see the island were a group of mammals called humans live on. The humans with help from my own kind defeated that so called "Queen" a few years ago.

It's pathetic to count on the weaker species. Or so I thought when that particular Night Fury got quite attached to that one human. He seemed a lot more energetic and at peace then being a mindless bat when he was under that "Queens" control.

The sky starts to darken unannounced. The wind is picking up speed towards the spot in the sky that seems to produce a strange purple hue. If I looked long enough I could make out three figures coming out of the sky.

**_'By the Father of us all.. Why are humans falling from the sky?'_
**I stare in puzzlement as the three humans shrouded in the purple hue, fall and separate into two different directions towards the island. The two smaller ones head to the left while the bigger one goes to the right.

I was intrigued of how those humans ended up falling from the sky. So I decided to follow the one that had a higher quantity of the purple shrouded around it. I flew as swiftly as I could without the human noticing I was flying after it. I was hoping to get to it before it end up dying from the fall.

To my utter disbelief it managed to survive by landing in a little pond that is in the same coving that the Night Fury ended up meeting his human. I landed once it was in the pond taking its sweet time getting out and wringing its shirt. I could tell from the way it was standing it was a female.

I inched forward to get a better look without making a sound. I got within five feet without her noticing me. The female human was wearing black pants, a light blue shirt, some type of black shoes covering her feet, and her fur.. I mean hair. Was wet and matted after the fall but managed to have smaller piece be at an angle across her face.

**_'She isn't wearing what those other Vikings wear..'_ **As I pondered why she was wearing different type of clothes I stepped a bit closer to study her more without alarming her. But fate wasn't on my side I ended up stepping on a fallen tree branch alerting my presence to the female.

She became rigid once she was alerted to my presence. She slowly looked up to stare in awe at my eye color. I was able to notice that she also has blue eyes. She was in a trance looking at my eyes for the longest time that I thought she was not very intelligent. I let out a series of growls that hummed through the air, hoping she would snap out of it.

She took in my appearance in amazement. She went into a daze at the sight of my appearance but managed to snap out of it without my help. By the look of her face she was contemplating on her next move.

I noticed that she started to inch her way to the exit of the cove to the left. I didn't want her to leave quite yet so I shot out a breath of frost freezing the ground around her cutting off her escape.

I could see that she was fidgeting and then pointed towards her feet in irritation that I cut off her escape. It looked like she was thinking of a way to still escape. My eyes narrowed at the thought of

her trying to escape before I get the chance to completing my study of her.

'Foolish human, as** if I would just let you walk away without me studying you first!' **I growled to myself thinking since she is just a human she wouldn't understand what I said.**>

" Hey! I am not a fool! I'm sorry that I thought you were going to eat me, that was my mistake. You don't have to go through with freezing the whole area by the edge of the pond so I can't get away." The female said stiffly while crossing her arms over her chest staring irritably at me probably hoping for the ice to disappear.

I stare blankly at her trying to piece out what I just heard. When I pieced it together I started laughing in amusement. That resembled a throaty rumble as if I was choking.

_**'You are a very interesting human indeed. Not only you can understand me, but you have some fire in you. Tell me, what is your name?'** _ I said amusedly stated after catching my breath from laughing at the female.

"You done laughing at me now? Its rude to ask for someone's name without giving your own first!" She snapped at me.

_ 'Ahh.. Your right. Where are my manners? My name? I'm a Wiite Draak, little_** one.' **I said coughing to mask my amusement. _ 'She sure as some fire in her..' _

She stares at me for a couple of seconds. 'I wonder what she is thinking about..'

"Can I ask you something? Ill tell you my name after you answer it.. ARE YOU A BOY OR A GIRL!?"She said huffing at me in frustration.

I just roll my eyes at her. 'Is it really that hard to tell? Geez.'

**'I'm a boy.. Now will you tell me you name.' **Isaid in a _DUH _tone.

I could hear her grumbling to herself.

She sighed. " My name is Shelby. Nice meeting you. Can you please unfreeze my feet now." She said gesturing down to the ground where her feet are.

I nodded my head. The ice slowly starts to dissipate from her feet and the edge of the pond. When the ice is finally gone she shakes both of her legs to get some feeling into them since they became numb while trapped in the ice. When she feels the numbness fade away, she walk towards a grassy spot a couple feet away from where she was standing and she lays down.

She slowly starts to stretch her muscles to relieve the stiffness that she got from standing for so long. I heard her joints creak in relief and her groan at the sound of them. She scouts down a little bit in the grass to get comfortable. Her breathing gets shallower and I could hear her mumble out "nice meeting you Turac.." As she falls

asleep.

_'Turac huh? I like the sound of that. Good night little one.' _I said fondly at the female human that I got quite attached to.

**A/N: _(comes in out of breath)_ I hope you liked it! Please review!
**

Spencer: _(follows in after panting)_ Well I hope we are in the next chapter. Or I'll make Logan give me back the pitchfork.

**Logan: (_comes in without it)_ I liked it! **

Spencer: Wheres the pitchfork?

Logan: Turac burned it..

Spencer: -_-

4. Chapter 4: Was it all a dream?

A/N: Helllloooo~ so here is the fourth chapter. :) I hope you like it.

Logan: Shelby.. Spencer is scared of Turac..

Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: Maybe he shouldn't of tried hurting me with a pitchfork. Anyways Logan disclaimer.

Logan: Lazy.. Squirpsdolphin/Shelby doesn't own HTTYD, songs in here. Only her OC characters.

**" " **Talking

_ ' ' Thinking_

' ' Dragon Talking/Thinking

**Previously from Fiction Becomes Reality:**

**I slowly start stretching my muscles to relieve the stiff sensation that they established from standing for so long. Creeaack.. I groan in relief at the sound of my stiff joints cracking. I scouted down a little in the grass to lay more comfortably on my back. My eyes flutter close and I mumble "nice meeting you Turac." I said falling asleep to the dragon I named thinking he wouldn't hear me.**

**~Dreamscape~**

I was walking through a neighborhood from school to get home. I was wearing dark blue capris, black tennis shoes with pink stripes on it, and a pink hawaiian blouse. The whole time I was walking I wasn't paying attention just humming along with a song called Scream & Shout by Will I Am, feat Britney Spears.

_As I was walking I ended up bumping into an old lady carrying

groceries to her house. Her groceries fell and crashed to the ground. 'Crap.' I unplug my earbuds from my ears and bend down to help her pick up her groceries. We walked to her house. The outside of her house looked very welcoming. But inside her house it was downright creepy. It looked like a torture basement. As I put her groceries on the table in the kitchen she walked around the kitchen counter to a little drawer. She rooked out this flask that had a strange purple liquid in it._

_ 'What is she going to do with that?' I stared at it in confusion._

_ "Hey ma'am. What is that?" I asked gesturing to the flask._

_ "This old thing?" The old lady croaks. "Why.. It's supposed to make a type of vapor. Or it could be a type of fog. But why don't you take it, for my appreciation of helping this clumsy old lady with her groceries." She said cunningly._

_ 'Okay.. She is down right creepy.. Well I am curious of what it will do.. I might as well take it.' I thought._

_ "Thanks ma'am. I hope you have a great day." I said grabbing the flask out of her hands and heading to the door._

_ "Your very welcome. Shelby. I hope you have fun with it." The old lady says gleefully._

_ 'Creepy...' I thought. I run out of the house with the creepy old lady laughing at my sudden interest of getting home as quick as I can. A couple minutes later I burst through my front door. I shut it and lock it. I walk toward my room down the hall. Once I enter my room I put the flask in my drawer hoping to forget about it for the next couple of days._

_ **~Fast forward a day~** _

_ A day passed since that creepy in counter with that old lady. It still gives me the chills when I think about what all happened. I kept myself distracted though by watching movies._

_ I watched How To Train Your Dragon over and over again. 'I will never get tired of this movie..' I thought as I see the Forbidden Friendship part come on screen. I smile happily at Hiccup and Toothless. 'I wish I had a dragon. Man it would be so cool if I did.' I thought in excitement._

_ But little did I know I would end up in Hiccups world in a couple hours once my little brothers got home from after school activities. Once they got home they headed straight to their room to do there homework._

_ A couple hours later a storm comes strolling in with thunder and lightning. I couldn't hear anything except for my movie playing. Then the boys came in._

_ "Shelby? Whats this purple stuff in the bottle?" Two voices asked entering my room._

_ "Well... Truthfully Spencer and Logan it makes a purple vapor or you

could say it looks more like fog, but I don't know what else since I'm trying to watch a movie." I said gesturing to the t.v in the corner of the room._

"Haven't you seen How To Train Your Dragon like five times already?" Logan inquired.

"Um.. No I haven't. I've seen it more then that. I lost count after my tenth time watching it." I said slightly annoyed.

The lightning flashed through the house with an unexpected roar startling Spencer and Logan. They accidentally dropped the container holding the weird purple liquid that made a crashing and shattering noise when it fell.

"Hey.. Uhh.. Shelby? What is happening to the purple liquid and the t.v.?" Spencer croaked out in fear.

The T.V. screen looked like a whirlpool of colors instead of having the movie How To Train Your Dragon on it. The purple liquid turned into a purple vapor type fog that surrounded my brothers and I. I couldn't see anything around me the fog was too thick.

I glared at the boys. "What did you guys do?" I managed to get out through my clenched teeth. I was furious not only did they go through my stuff without asking, but they also managed to cause something I had no control and solution over. On top of that the t.v. wasn't working.

"We.. Aha kinda accidentally dropped the container that had the liquid in it." Logan said sadly looking down at the floor.

I pinched the bridge of my nose. 'Calm down Shelby. Don't get mad just because they went through your stuff and accidentally dropped the very thing you were wondering about what it exactly does.' I sighed.

"It's fine. It wasn't your fault, just don't do anything else I have to check the t.v. I said while walking over to the t.v by using the wall for support. I put my hand on the t.v. screen to bang my hand against it to make it start working again, but my hand goes right through the screen. Logan bends down and grabs my backpack. All of a sudden Spencer and Logan both trip and knocks us all into the t.v.

We are falling out of the sky down to the ground. The boys and I got separated on the way down. They went to the left and I was falling to the right. I could see a shape coming up. 'Wait a second.. Is that... an island? Oh god. I recognize that island anywhere. It's Berk! Holy cow.. I'm in Hiccup's world. Yay!' While this was going through mind I didn't see I was coming up to hitting the water in the cove.

**~Fast forward~**

_I sighed. "My name is Shelby. Nice meeting you. Can you please unfreeze my feet now." I said gesturing down to the ground. I was getting tired. I was getting to the point of wanting to just lay down where I stood and sleep, I was that tired. I could feel my energy fading away very quickly. I guess falling into a pond then start

arguing with a dragon takes a lot out of a person._

The dragon nods his head. The ice slowly starts to dissipate from my feet and the edge of the pond. When the ice is finally gone I shake both of my legs to get some feeling into them since they became numb while trapped in the ice. When I feel the numbness fade away, I walk towards a grassy spot a couple feet away from where I was standing and I lay down.

I slowly start stretching my muscles to relieve the stiff sensation that they established from standing for so long. Creeaack.. I groan in relief at the sound of my stiff joints cracking. I scouted down a little in the grass to lay more comfortably on my back. My eyes flutter close and I mumble "nice meeting you Turac." I said falling asleep to the dragon I named thinking he wouldn't hear me.

**~Dream ends~**

I wake up in a bit of a daze. _'So was it all a dream? That my brothers and I fell into Hiccups world?' _I sit up and rub my eyes to get the sleep out of them. Instead of being in my bed, I am sitting on grass where I laid down after I meet Turac.

I grin widely. _'It wasn't a dream? Yes! I meet an actual real dragon!'_

I jumped up into a standing position and started doing a full out happy dance. I even began twirling around while I was doing my happy dance. _'I'm getting dizzy..' _By all the dancing and twirling I was very dizzy. I kept losing my footing and my legs gave out from under me and I went tumbling down on my back.

I closed my eyes so I wouldn't see the world spinning in front of me and mostly to stop myself from getting a headache. I open them back up only to nearly have a heart attack by seeing Turac's face peering down at me.

_'What.. Were you doing?' _He asked slightly concerned thinking something was wrong with me.

"Nothing! I'm just glad this wasn't a dream!" I grinned happily at him assuring I was fine.

He stares at me for a good couple seconds checking me "head to toe" making sure I was telling the truth that I was indeed "fine". He looks at me confusedly.

"Why would you think this would be a dream?" He asks me.

"Um.. _'How do I tell a dragon that I come from a place that they think his kind doesn't exist?.. And I'm in one of my favorite animation movies..' _"Well.. Because I have really vivid and realistic dreams all the time?" I asked him unsure of what I would say.

He grumbled to himself sounding like "was that supposed to be her answer. It sounded like a question" something like that.

He sighed. **_'Okay I know that you and two other things fell from

the sky when a part of it lite up in a purplish hue. I then followed the one that had had the most of the purple hue shrouded around it. That was you.. Obviously if you fell from the sky, you came from somewhere else.'_** Turac wisely said mind blowing me at his intelligence.

I stare at him in shock.. _'Wow okay.'_

"Aha.. Well. Okay so I'm from a different world or dimension or the future.. I don't know. But I do know that everything in this world is entertainment in mine. NONE of it is real. It's a movie which is sorta like a play where I come from... And there are no dragons at all. None sadly. No magical or mystical beings. No Vikings." I said grinning sheepishly while scratching the back of my head.

'I figured as much that you came from a different time based on how you are dressed, smell, and the aura you have.' He muttered in satisfaction.

_ 'What?.. My aura?..' _ "What about my aura?" I confusedly ask him.

He shakes his head at me. **_'To put it simply... I can sense that your aura gives off that you are more than a human. But by your smell you are just a human.'_**' He clarifies.

I stare at Turac in confusion. _'My aura? He can sense that I am more than a human but by smell I'm human?... Oh I know.'_

"Well I can understand you can't I? I'm able to do that because that's one of many abilities I have ever since I was little. That explains how I can smell human but my aura is more than human." I admitted.

He chuckles at me. **_'Alright then. I'll find out more about them since I'll be with you from here on out.'_**

"Really?! Your going to be my dragon? Yay!" I yelled excitedly.

I jump to my feet to only launch myself in the air towards Turac, wrapping my arms around his neck in excitement. _'I HAVE A DRAGON! I LOVE YOU THOR! La la la..' _I thought blissfully.

A good five minutes went by with me clinging to Turac's neck in joy of him being my dragon. The one thing I was curious about was.. If he is the last of his kind or Hiccup hasn't seen his kind yet. '_Hmm I wonder?'

I let go of his neck so I could sit next to him to ask my question. "Hey Turac? Where's your family?" I wondered.

I look up to his face waiting for an answer. As I was waiting for his thinking for his answer. His face goes from amusement to pain. '_Something happened didn't it?'

'Gone. I don't know what happened. One day that supposed "Queen" told me that they died somehow or they didn't care about me so they just up and left me with her. But now that I think about it, the "Queen" always told lies to those who were under her control.' He answered through his clenched jaws.

I flung myself at him again, this time in pain thinking of his family. "Hey it's okay. My family back home is rough. My parents split up. I have four brothers. Two older ones and two little ones." I said sadly.

'You are one strange human indeed.' He chuckles at me as I release his neck.

I pout at him. '_All I said was back home it's rough and about my siblings... Wait... Where are Spencer and Logan... Craap.. They are somewhere on Berk. What if.. They are hurt? I won't forgive myself if that happened..'_

I stiffen at the thought of them getting injured because of my stupidity of grabbing that flask from that creepy old hag. '_I have to find them.'_ I thought.

I looked up to Turac giving him a wide-eyed stare.

'What?' He asks.

"I lost my little brothers.. They were the two other "things" that fell from the sky with me. What if they got injured?" I confessed worriedly.

**A/N: Annnnd that's the end up chapter four! What did you guys think?

>Spencer: Finally! It took you that long to realize that we are in Berk with you?
Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: Oh your back?. Well yea.. A lot of things happened.. Forming a friendship with Turac.

>Logan: Spencer shut up. Or Turac hear you being mean to her!
Spencer:_(gulps)_ Please review! (_He runs away screaming in terror)_**

5. Chapter 5: Where are my brothers?

A/N: Thank you for all the favorites and reviews! Well here is the fifth chapter to Fiction Becomes Reality!

LazaPie/Acantha : For those of you who wanted to see how they meet Hiccup, this should be fun..

**Logan: Is it about us?*

Spencer: Of course it is!

Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: Spencer don't be mean! Logan disclaimer!

Logan: Haha. Squirpsdolphin/Shelby doesn't own Htttyd. She only owns her OC's. And also Thanks Lazapie/Acantha for helping my sister.

**" " **Talking

_ ' ' Thinking_

_ ' ' Dragon Talking/Thinking_

****_Previously on Fiction Becomes Reality_****

****_I looked up to Turac giving him a wide-eyed stare._****

****_'What?' He asks._****

****_"I lost my little brothers.. They were the two other "things" that fell from the sky with me. What if they got injured?" I confessed worriedly._****

****_**Chapter 5: Where are my brothers?**_****

I rush out of the cove before he could make a comment. When I exited the cove, I frantically start looking for any signs of my brothers, hoping that they aren't hurt in anyway. But it seems that I can't find anything.

I suddenly get lifted up off the ground by the back of my cloak. I look behind me to see Turac holding me up by my cloak in his jaws.

****_'You left before I could tell you that I can find them by looking for the purple hue that shrouded you when I first meet you.' ****Turac growled at me in frustration.

"Really?! Then which direction are my brothers at?" I exclaimed in excitement.

He drops me unceremoniously onto the ground to look for a sign for my brothers. He peers around for a bit before he starts nudging me with his snout to the left, where it is much deeper into the forest.

"Left, Left, Left Right Left." I hummed nervously trying to keep myself from freaking out. There are only a couple things that will keep me calm right now. One: is humming to myself. The other is being in a forest filled with all kinds of animals, flowers and the environment around me.

Turac was on the left side of the forest looking at a trail since he thought he detected the way to get to my brothers. Unfortunately he didn't find the purple trail so he came back over to where I was humming to myself.

We walked for a little bit more when I suddenly see something flash by me in the corner of my eye. I turn around in hope only too see a bunch of different wild dragons that I don't remember seeing in How To Train Your Dragon.

I walk towards one of the dragons only to be lifted up in the air again by Turac to be placed on his back. I started fidgeting around uncomfortably. He seemed to notice my fidgeting by turning his head with a dragon like smirk on his face finding it very amusing.

"Tttturac.. Wha.. What are you doing?" I stuttered out. 'I have a bad feeling... Please let me be wrong about it.'

He ignores me. He slowly gets into a crouching position, tensing the

muscles in his legs as if he is getting ready to pounce on his prey. He suddenly launches us up in the air with his wings that I did not notice until it was too late. I cling to his neck tightly in my rising panic.

'_You are afraid of flying huh?_' Turac smugly asks me once we are speeding through the air.

"Shut up! It's different flying with a dragon then by myself." I snapped at him.

He frowns. **_'How is it different?_'**

"I can't go as fast as dragons. You guys can fly higher and faster. Dragons can go fly above the clouds, but I can't. I don't really fly that much anymore since I have other ways of getting to places. And it's a hassle of flying when it drains my energy up quite a bit." I explained slightly relaxing my grip on Turac's neck.

He slows down a bit to a steady pace as I get used to the idea of flying on a dragon. I begin to slowly relax as the feeling of the wind passes through my hair. Turac banks downward left to fly above the ocean. He tilts sideways a bit dipping his wing in the water as if testing the temperature. He stays in that position as I reach down with my hand to also dip it in the water. It glides smoothly through the surprisingly warm water. _'I got to admit flying like this is very nice and pretty relaxing.'_

Turac suddenly lurches up with a powerful burst of speed surprising me by almost falling backwards off his back. I cling to his mane tightly as tight as a boa constrictor suffocates its prey.

"Turac! You are going to fast!" I screamed at him in panic.

'Sorry I found your brothers trail. I had to do something quickly or I would lose it again.' He informs me as we head straight for the forest head on.

We make an abrupt stop which caused me to fly off Turac's back onto the ground almost hitting a tree from the sudden stop. I stand up brushing myself off while grumbling to myself. _'I am soo making myself a saddle when I find the materials to do so, so I don't end up flying off from Turac.'_

SNAP.

I whip my head up towards a rustling bush. When suddenly out comes my little brothers holding small objects in their arms which look to be my bag, and baby dragons. I smile widely in happiness for finally finding my brothers at last. I take a step towards them with the intention of hugging them to death. But I get knocked down to the ground getting a mouthful of dirt by a growling Witte Draak standing over me protectively.

I lift my head up spitting out the dirt from my mouth to glare at Turac. _'Icky. Now my mouth tastes all grainy. Turac better have a good reason for this or I'm going to give him hell.'_

"Turac why did you knock me down?" I asked trying to keep myself calm

keeping my temper in check but barely.

_'...' _ He growls at my brothers in warning to not come near him and I.

"Shelby are you okay?" Logan called out towards me in concern staying in one spot in fear of Turac.

"Turac let me up. It's okay they are my little brothers." I gritted out through my teeth in frustration.

**'It isn't safe. Your MY rider so I NEED to keep you safe like I would do with my own younglings.' **He growled at me.

'Aww. He cares for me like I'm his... Craap. Then hes gonna be over the top when it comes to my safety.. But they are my brothers. Whats too be protective about? '

"Turac.. Ill be fine. They are my little brothers they aren't dangerous so I will be fine." I soothingly said as I place my hand on his leg, rubbing it soothingly while flowing a bit of my energy to make him calm down a bit.

His body stiffens but slowly he relaxes his hunched posture over me into a calm, straight standing position off of me only to stand right next to me just incase.

I get up once again from the ground brushing myself off. I look up towards my brothers motioning them with my hand to come over to see them. They walk over in a hurry thinking that Turac would scare them away from me.

"Shelby! Guess what!" Logan exclaimed in jumping glee weirdly for an eleven year old.

I raised my eyebrow at him in amusement. _'Why is Logan acting that way? '_

'So he doesn't act like he was dropped on his head multiple times? ' Turac asked in confusion.

I snort. _'Aha. Nope. He has his moments when he is excited about something so he tends to sometimes act like how he is acting right now but usually I would already know why.' _

'**Ahh. So you don't know now? '** Turac said smirking.

_'Ooh shut up. Logan is going to say something.' _I shot back breaking our telepathic conversation.

"Shelby!" Logan yells at me.

"What?!"

He frowns at me. He turns to his side to glare at Spencer since he was snickering. When Spencer stopped he turned back towards me.

"Anyways.. Me and Spencer have dragons. Baby ones to be exact." He happily tells me.

_ 'Ooh okay so that's why he was acting that way.. That makes sense..
Wait.. What?!..'_

"What?!"

Spencer rolls his eyes. "He said that we both found baby dragons and they are pretty attached to us."

I rub my head sheepishly. "Oh. Well can I meet them? Oh and this is Turac." I said gesturing to the Witte Draak.

They gape at the dragon in awe and...fear? I can see a hint of fear flicker in their eyes while staring at Turac.

"Turac won't harm you unless you provoke him. He is very protective of me." I softly said trying to soothe their fears towards my dragon.

They let out a breathe in relief hearing Turac wouldn't hurt them. They let out a breathe in relief hearing Turac wouldn't hurt them. I grinned, amused by their childish antics. In memory of what my over excited brothers told me literally seconds ago. I sharply turned my head towards my brothers.

"So what do you mean you have DRAGONS?" i tried to maintain an angry glare, but with no avail, as, I am guilty with the same crime I placed on them.

"Yeah!" Logan shrieked as Spencer dove through another bush.

Turac and I glanced over the bush in attempt to spot their dragons, but only to catch a glimpse of Spencer's hair.

"Sounds cool? Huh!?" Logan still just smiling and shaking himself silly.

They are babies too! I reeled my head back just slightly in surprise to hear the statement I obviously missed before.

"Come on!" Logan had flew to my arm and was pulling me hastily through the bush, the joints of my elbow hurting a bit from where he was tugging me towards the opening on the other side on the brush.

I was a bit too overwhelmed by Logan to do much aside from motion for Turac to follow. After getting scratched up by the thistles in the undergrowth of the bush, I was walking towards a large opening, decorated with bush and flowers.

A beautiful twisted, white bark tree was to my left and underneath it, was Spencer. Running around his legs and hopping on his laid out stomach, was a tiny dragon, The young male dragon was the wilder of the two.

And sitting on a low tree branch just above Spencer's head, was another little dragon, spewing minimal amounts of green flame towards the large leafs that were falling from the old tree. I could tell by the scales it was female.

_ 'FialovÃ½ Drak.'_ Turac filled me in on the dragon before me.

' The rare dragon with the abilities of all the natural elements, such as fire, water, earth and air.'

I cocked my head to the side admiring the pretty young dragon. It had deep purple scales that seemed to ripple across her small frail body as she moved. Little spikes emerged from behind her jaw. her wings were a majestic wave as she flew the different sizes of their ends flaring like a thick flame.

"Thats MY dragon!" Spencer boasted and puffed his chest out a bit. "Her name is Destini Gracia!"

" That means-" I interrupted my brother while answering for my own acknowledgement "Fate and Charm"

I was surprised towards my little brother that he knew that , despite his age. I returned my attention to the crazy young male thumping around and now running/flying towards Logan.

'The other youngling before you 'tis a Night Silver, like a cross over between a night fury and and silver dragon, just as rare as little Dezzi over there.' Turac told me.

I looked closer and realized, he were right the young dragon seemed like a crossover with half features of each, it was almost mesmerizing.

'This dragon has the capability of several blasts such as a paralyzer, a freezer, fire, and even its ancestry night fury blast.' Turac gave me the information of the hybrid that was now at Logan's feet.

Logan reached down and picked up his mental dragon, "This, Is Palax. He is gonna be a warrior one day, and I'm gonna train him!" Logan put his fists on his hips to make himself seem mighty.

"You couldn't be able to teach that dragon a thing!" Spencer stood, his dragon padding along side him, looking up at his face.

I never really noticed their eyes, they seemed to flash multi colour as they moved, but calmed again to an original colour, for Destini Gracia, A lavender/magenta and for Palax, a shimmering blue like skimming water.

I just shrugged at turned towards Turac who's large body towered above me._'Hey, Turac, I found my brothers, you think we can maybe, get outta here? The forest is starting to creep me out.'_

Turac turned his large head down towards me, '**_Alright, lets get your brothers than,'_**

I swear i saw him smirk. I called over to my brothers who were talking about their dragons almost competitively towards each other. I came over and held the boys wrists and dragged them over towards Turac. Their tiny dragons climbed on me and perched upon my shoulders. Turac crouched, waiting for the three of us to get a move on, his large wing outspread like a ladder for us to aboard.

My brothers and I clambered on, I was sitting on Turac's neck again, whilst my brothers sat in-between the spikes on Turac's spine. We

took off, at first a bit slowly, than we rose higher and higher, my brothers started freaking out, as I did my first time, but within no time, were almost settled down and relaxed once more.

_ 'Umm, Turac, where exactly are we going right now?'_ I asked, concerned.

I could feel my dragon's shoulders lift in a shrug '_Towards a clearing near the main island of Berk'_ I though about it and agreed.

While we were _'talking'_ I noticed my brothers arguing behind me.

"You would NEVER be able to train a dragon!" Spencer mocked the enthusiastic Logan.

"As if your Dragon could be any good, It's a GIRL." Logan shot back.

Spencer , being the way he is, flung himself towards his brother. Wrapping himself around Logan and fighting lamely. Logan squeezed Spencer's arms and pushed him into the nothingness where Turac flew. The last bit I saw of my brothers were them falling aimlessly towards the jungle like forest below.

I think I screamed, without a thought, or without telling Turac, I dove off my dragon, and plunged into the forest below. All I realized as I were falling was, Turac couldn't feel us fall off because of his scales. He didn't know we did what we did. After falling for what seemed seconds, we fell atop a large tree. We fell leaf off giant leaf until the last flimsy one couldn't hold us, and we fell another ten feet at least.

The shooting pain of landing on the ground stung, but my vision was fading, everything was becoming fuzzy and doubled. I looked, and sure enough, the three of us had hit our heads on a large rock. And now, we were going to black out for a while.

...

Acantha was at the shooting range. Her large blackish blue bow was resting on her forearm. The quiver on her back held the arrows, each arrow had a little design that matched her tattoo on her right shoulder. A large midnight blue section with little dots and sections around it, inside the largest section a large white, crescent moon.

She was in the training arena next to the dragon training den. She wasn't doing much but taking a break, when all the sudden, she felt the air shift, it vibrated in such a way that seemed to hum in her ears. She felt her torn up ears prick forward, similar to a dragon's but that was no surprise, seeing she had the abilities of one. She stood in the silence of the arena for a moment, than whipped off her archery gear and ran towards the dragon training den. Inside she easily found Hiccup and his gang. Acantha wasn't the least bit out of breath, but instead dragging all the gang from their dragons.

"Something happened, we gotta go to the forest. NOW!" Acantha almost

shouted at the gang.

Tuffnut looked towards everyone and replied back at the dragon girl, "Nah, Acantha, you're just crazy."

Hiccup turned to his friend and pointed out, "Well to be fair, our dragons showed an odd sign earlier just before Acantha came in, it would make sense she felt it too."

Tuffnut just waved a hand lazily and rolled his eyes. "We should probably go and do what she says," Astrid motioned for the door.

Acantha grinned in the mysterious way she always does and lead them to the thick, undetected forest. After what seemed to be hours to the gang of Acantha just following a purple hue, like trail she claimed to see, everyone just started to give up a little.

"Acantha, your crazy, nothing changed, it would have been noticed otherwise!" Acantha ignored Snotlout as she dove into a thick bush.

The others struggling to break through it. When the group of Vikings broke through, they noticed the dragon girl stopped, dead in her tracks. The twins looked around the girl to see only a heap of something large, and moving. It only took a minute for everyone else to see the objects, than gasp.

...

**A/N: How was it? Let me know! **

Logan: Yay! We were finally in the story again!

Spencer: I still think I can train my dragon better than you!

Logan: No you can't!

Lazapie/Acantha: _(smacks both of them over the head)_ **Shut up both of you! Please review!**

6. Chapter 6: Fiction Becomes Reality

Chapter 6: Fiction Becomes Reality

**A/N: Thank you for the reviews! Please do enjoy this next chapter for Fiction Becomes Reality!

>LazapieAcantha: Shelby.. Your brothers are arguing again. What do you want to do?

>SquirpsdolphinShelby: (sighs) I'll be right back.. (Walks away to slap them on the head to behave)

>LazapieAcantha: While she is doing that I'll say the disclaimer. Squirpsdolphin/Shelby does not own HTTYD. She only owns her OC's. While I own my OC.**

**" " **Talking

_ ' ' Thinking _

****_ ' ' Dragon Talking/Thinking_****

****_Previously on Fiction Becomes Reality_****

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****_..._****

****_Chapter 6: Fiction Becomes Reality_****

****_~Dreamscape~_****

****_I'm walking down the busy street of San Francisco, California. I pass street vendors as I walk by staring in awe at all the different things that they sell. They had all sorts of nick nacks, sparkly jewelry, clothes, and all different kinds of trading cards._****

****_I can feel a few stares pressing down on my back so I quickly walk away from the vendors. I can hear the pitter patter of different pairs of feet following close behind me._****

****_I glance back quickly to see I am being followed by three men. They looked very creepy looking so I quickened my pace with an intention to lose them. I made a bunch of twists and turns through the streets only to come across an alley that had a dead end. 'Phew.. I lost them.' I thought as I turned around only to see them blocking the only way out._****

****_"Well, well. Looky here boys. She trapped herself by coming into this dead end alley." One man said leering at me._****

****_They all had some kind of glint in their eyes while looking at me. They surround me quite fast not giving me enough time to make a plan to get away. One of the men took out a knife, pressing it against my neck making sure I kept quiet._****

****_They take everything from my bag, which contained a bunch of money, a credit card my mom gave me for emergencies, gift cards, but they didn't take anything like my phone or my iPod anything like that._****

****_By this point I'm bawling my eyes out saying "don't hurt me" over and over again. They obviously didn't want to because the next thing I knew I was laying in my own pool of blood from a bunch of stab wounds. As I lay in my blood my breathing starts becoming slower, and I can feel my heart to slow down._****

****_The pain was so excruciating that I couldn't keep my eyes open for very long so i ended up passing out. I open my eyes sometime later without any pain only being numb all over not feeling anything._****

****_I begin to panic when I see someone in a cloak come over to me placing their hands on my chest. They glow an eerie black and white color as the numbness begins to fade._****

****_"Whats your name child? And how old are you?" The person in the cloak said with an elderly woman voice._****

****_"My... My name is Shelby.. I'll be turning eight in a couple months." I croaked out coughing a little bit._****

****_"Try to relax dear. Everything will be fine now. All you have to do now is sleep." She said lulling me to sleep with her soothing voice and eerie glowing hands._****

****_I close my eyes and I slowly drift off to sleep oblivious to the changes she is making to me only to find out a couple months**

later._**

~End~

I woke to find myself warm, very warm. I lifted my heavy eyelids very lazily and gazed at my surroundings. For the first time in a while, I was indoors. It was a wooden cottage that was decorated with fur for warmth. I thought, maybe Turac had brought us to an old cottage near Berk to let us settle down for a while. But as I sat up right, my muscles feeling tight, I remembered what had happened.

The falling, the dragons not realizing, and blacking out because of a rock. I shot to my legs, to find they had fallen asleep, so it prickled as I moved. I walked, or limped, to the wooden dresser and saw a large billboard. Complete with schedules and dragon images, those of which i didn't know. I also saw some parchments of creation of change signed by Stoik himself along side the image of a night fury.

I opened the dresser doors, to find them all filled with every weapon i could imagine, geared with a strange and spidery mark. Stepping back, I glanced around the room, it was mainly black wood with midnight blue paint, The ceiling was made from a material of which I could see through, the sky was still evening orange, but fading away to the west as it were overrun by dark blue. The moon was in a crescent shape and still faded against the still sunlit sky.

I glanced at the door, it were black flowered with ivory, silver leaves. I pushed the large door open and peeked a crack down the hall, it was similar to the room I stood in, with black wood and images of dragons and other things I didn't recognize littered the walls, the roof was twilight blue with a picture of a moon and six pointed stars scattered about.

I glanced back at the bed I were just in, the large dark purple sheets were tempting, but i wanted to leave the small room and find my brothers again. Silently, I crept out the door that desperately needed to be oiled and worked my way down the long spirally stairs. I walked, my legs feeling better now, into regular house rooms.

All the bit normal aide from every room had it's little night themed idea taken over with colours of royal blue, black, small amounts of ash grey, and even the rare light lavender to balance out the darkness.

I kept peering in every room, most filled with dragon books and stunt papers, but I found a giant weaponry room with gear, every weapon possible, shields and even a creation table. I quickly stepped out the room unwilling to meet whoever house this is. The room across the hall was relatively smaller by judging the size of the door.

I opened the door and peered inside, the first thing I saw was a bed, inside, containing Spencer. I flung the door open and ran to my brother, who was still asleep until I came in. Spencer was in a rag bed with sheep wool and other furs, a large small sack was placed on his head with ice inside, I lifted it as he rose groggily , to find a goose egg atop his head. It was small and rapidly fading but he was a bit bruised on his arms, I could tell as he stretched.

"Oh! Jeez, Spencer are you all right?" I asked concerned.

"I'm fine, I'm fine" He replied while itching his head.

I turned my head towards the other side the room, Logan was sitting upon a large moon shaped chair, already slowly waking up, his face was normally pale, but he seemed to e even more so than usual today, He rubbed his eyes and yawned.

"Where are we?" He asked in half yawn.

"Where did your dragon bring us?" The boys asked almost in sync.

I rose a hand around the room, and pointed out, "Guys, this isn't anywhere, I have no idea where we are."

"HUH?" Spencer asked confused.

"Remember when you two where arguing on Turac and then you tried to kill Logan because he said your dragon was 'a wimpy girl' or something like that."

The boys eyes widened. "So are we, are we lost then?" Spencer glanced at the floor.

"I don't know necessarily-" I was cut off by one going foot steps upstairs. The three of us froze, the thumping got louder and were coming downstairs. We were too shocked to even move.

****_Hiccup's POV_****

****_It was my shift, to check on the people we brought in a couple days ago, when we found them they were unconscious, I remember Astrid and I taking the smallest boy in, as the twins took the other, a girl about seventeen in, and Acantha took in the largest over her shoulder, another boy, her strength was unfair having dragon abilities._****

****_ I shrugged and scuffed my boots along the floor. I opened the creaky door to the girl's room in check of her warmth, but to my surprise, the room was empty, I slowly trudged into the empty room and looked at the dresser, the drawers open, luckily, she hadn't taken any of Acantha's emergency weapons, so I would imagine her weaponry should be good. _****

****_I sprinted, book lining downstairs and racing into the hall where the younger boys were sleeping. I was certain I heard the murmur of voices, but as I got closer, they became a hushed silence. I swung the door open clumsily, and tumbled in the room. After I caught myself I stood and looked at the three people staring at me, including my false leg._****

****_I heard a sigh of relief from the female, but her brothers, or so I assumed, stood in shock, holding their breath. I crossed my arms lowly and chuckled in relief, "Well, it's about time you woke up, it been almost four days!" _****

****_The girl's face began to flush as she spoke. "Hiccup! I'm so happy it's only you! I was afraid that whoever owns this house was coming!"_****

_ I was merely too amused to think how she knew me, but instead to ask her, "Who are you?"_

_ The three looked at each other, and answered not all too slowly, "I'm Shelby, these are my little brothers, Spencer, who is, twelve, and Logan who is eleven. I'm seventeen."_

_ I bit my bottom lip a bit, I was looking at their clothes, it seemed so different then ours, but I didn't want them to realize I was staring at their clothing, so instead I motioned for the three to come along with me into the kitchen. "Come on, you guys must be starved, it's been a while since you last ate, after all," I lead them to the large kitchen area._

Shelby's POV

It was an interesting meal, that is what I could say, But I didn't care I was so hungry I ate three bowl fulls of slimy and goopy stuff. When we finished, Hiccup told us to wash ourselves up, and gave us a bucket of water. After trying new procedures of the viking style way of doing things, Hiccup took us to the large door in the illusion of a moon that changed form.

"Alright, Shelby, Spencer, Logan, this is Berk training camp, this is where you train your dragon and learn combat skills." Hiccup opened the door and revealed a sky the same of which I saw through the roof before hand.

I could hear myself gasp at the training camp, it was open with no sky, probably for flying training, and a large ware house down the path, which was for combat training according to the sign leading down the trail. I stepped outside, and to my surprise, the ginormous hut we were just in, seemed tiny compared to this training ground.

Ahead of me, I could see Snotlout on his dragon doing agility training, The twins were arguing about which head they got, Fishlegs was simply training at the archery range, missing every arrow he threw, not realizing it needed a bow. Astrid was grooming her deadly nadder on the other side the course. And as I gazed up I saw Toothless hopping atop the house we just exited from, his teeth weren't there and he were smiling foolishly.

Toothless jumped off the rooftop, and Hiccup scratched the scales behind his ears. "Hey buddy!" Hiccup playfully tossed his dragon off to the side. But then ran over to the centre of his friends and yelled. "Uhh, hey guys, Our guests are finally awake!" He yelled out wards.

Everybody stopped what they were up to and hopped on their dragons , to run over to the entrance of the hut. One all the vikings were up in us three's faces, they stopped, staring at us. Even their dragons were cocking their heads off the side.

'Do you guys see that?' I could hear Astrid's nadder speak in my head. My eyelids flew open wide, why could I understand the dragons! **_'What that strange mist, thing around the female one?'_** One of the heads of the twin's dragon piped up.**_ 'Yeah! It's very drawing to'_** the monstrous nightmare replayed to the other dragon.

I tried listening to more, but I realized that the group of Vikings that stood before me were speaking again. The next thing I knew, all of them were pounding my brothers and I with questions, it was non stop until I heard something in my head.

_ 'Dragons! If you please! She can't understand your questions let alone answer any of theirs!' _I looked around the dragons behind their riders, none of the ones I saw had said that.

Glancing up I saw a royal blue dragon. "Come on guys, they just woke up, can we just shut up for now?" I heard a strong human voice from above the dragon. The dragon flew lower almost ground level, and everyone turned to face it.

"Acantha?" Ruffnut said in a shock.

"Well you're up early tonight," Snotlout grinned.

"Yeah yeah, the rider rolled her eyes. "You kept me up for an HOUR this afternoon!" She pointed at Snotlout.

"Anyway, seeing I was already awake," the dragon rider shot an angry glare towards the Viking, "I thought 'why not go scouting earlier tonight'".

She pointed at her dragon, which to my surprise, was a night fury, it was the same royal blue with a mix of midnight blue from when I saw the glimps of it before, but unlike toothless's wings, hers were larger and they seemed even slowly to flow.

The outer layer streak was a soft and nearly see through lavender, the inner layer was a regular darker blue, and when I squinted, I could see hints of tiny white gleams. On the dragon's forelegs, there were markings of a blueish purpleish colour faded and settled into a grey almost. The markings were shaped as swirls that wrapped around her claws and came up on her forelegs in a crown like shape.

"So Lightaniera and I here went scouting, and guess what we saw?" The dragon rider had broke me from my trance.

"I don't know, dragons!?" Tuffnut replied sarcastically.

"Exactly! But not any regular dragons, ones no one on Berk owns, I saw a large Witte Draak along with two younglings. One was silver, the other purple." I gasped out loud and the girl looked at me. "So I brought them back with me!"

Suddenly, I turned to the sound of large wings. Above me was my dragon, we found Turac again. Turac had landed beside where the girl and her dragon, Lightaniera were hovering. **_'There you are! I was looking for your hue for days!'_**

'It's just lucky that dragon girl found you!' I answered back in my head, I was never more happy to see Turac.

I turned my attention towards my brothers who were on the ground with their dragons. Destini Gracia was flying in circles around Spencer and Palax was hopping on Logan's body playfully. All of Hiccup's friends and him glared at the three of us.

"You have dragons? Already? But..those dragons, they're so...rare!" Fishlegs was first to speak.

"Yeah!" Logan piped up. "My dragon is a Night Silver! His name is Palax!"

"And mine is named Destini Gracia, but I just call her Dezzi, she is a FialovÃ¼ Drak." My brothers looked at me, so did the Vikings. "Umm, this is Turac, he is a, well Witte Draak."

"Okay," the girl hurled herself off her dragon, Lightania and stood before us. I was too busy admiring Lightania before that I never noticed the girls appearance, and I could tell my brothers didn't before either.

On her torso she wore a Grey, silver and white shirt with one shorter sleeve. The sleeve was covered in studs offering minimal protection. The only sleeve hanging a little under the right shoulder. the colours faded and splashing into each other the top of the shirt jagged and ripped up at the top.

A large black leather belt thing, wrapped around the girl. Staring from the top left armpit and wrapped carelessly around the waist onto a silver ring on her hips to hold it together, a strand on the right dropping onto her skirt. The belt thing is covered in pockets And the parts of it on her hips filled with fangs{white} and metal spikes{Silver} and studs. The spikes and fangs long enough to drip onto the skirt.

The skirt is a ink black that faded slightly to make it seem the tiniest bit grey only on the bottom. The shirt is tucked under the skirt and the top of the skirt ripped and torn in a small spiky way. The bottom of the skirt where the grey began, every two inches apart, a small spike painted red on the tips, stuck outwards. On the sides only for three inches in a small see through black-ish grey fabric in shape of just random spikes. Her skirt is short and only goes to half thigh.

Her boots are silver and grey fur wrapped tightly in a black leather strip. The leather wrapped similar to the leather on her clothes. The boots going up to mid calf. Leggings matching her shirt minus the black belt wrap. A rip and tear on the left side of her left leg revealing skin.

Upon her head was resting a leather headband, head band style like Astrid with it under the bang and under the rest of the hair. Bang almost touches her left eye so you cant see the band but you can see the spikes through the hair on her right side the band and spikes and studs are revealed until it disappears under the rest of her hair.

On her very scared up arms, black rag like fabric rapped around from her elbow to her wrist, but swirling around and attaching itself to her pointer finger. On her left shoulder bearded a tattoo that seemed to glint off her pale skin.

Her unlike the rest the Vikings, who were 15, this young girl seemed only the age of my brothers, twelve to say my best guess. Although, she looked quite mature for what I thought her age was.

She had pale skin and lightly rosy cheeks. Her eyes were large and sharp the colour an electrifying green with a tad of blueish aqua. Her pupils were more like those shape of a dragons. Her eyelashes were thick and spikey. The girl had dark freckles that went from the bridge of her nose all the way down and smaller ones under her eyes. She had very long and thick hair, unlike all the other Vikings hers was undone and left down it were a dark brown colour with chunks of greyish silver. Her hair was mostly out of control and little spikes sticking out any way the natural lines flowed.

As she pushed back a piece of her hair, I noticed she had a torn ear, I stared at her for a moment, "what?" the dragon rider asked annoyed by all the silence, and to more my surprise, she even had a small point of a fang on her upper jaw.

"Shelby, Logan, Spencer, this is Acantha she is the number one top trainer and combat coach. She is also, umm well she also has dragon abilities, that's why she may be able to do things you can't-"

"And it's why I have a fang" she cut Hiccup off momentarily after getting slightly bugged by me gaping at her mouth.

"We just dont ask, it only gets her weirder." Ruffnut whispered. "And this is her dragon, Lightania, she is a changeling dragon, in other words, a shape shifting dragon."

I looked at the dragon and saw it nod opening it's eyes that matched its rider's. "For the past four days she has been sleeping in a cave with Lightania seeing you were taking up her hut."

I thought about the hut and remembered the weapons how each had a strange symbol and sure enough, it was the same mark as her tattoo. I rolled my eyes to myself.

"So where first?" Acantha asked me.

"What do you mean?" I wasn't sure what the dragon girl meant.

"Well I thought you were going to come training now, I mean, your awake, and my night is up, so this would be the best time to train, and you have dragons too." She didn't sound the least bit surprised and she lifted an eyebrow.

"I'm going to go train Palax to be a warrior!"

"Well Dezzi will be better!" My brothers started up again.

"Alright, agility and obedience for you two" she shoed off my brothers to a part of the train camp.. "Hiccup, can you take care of them for me?" The young girl asked.

In his reply, Hiccup hopped on Toothless and padde over to the agility and obedience part of the grounds.

The dragon girl turned to me, "What do YOU want to do?" Her smirk was a mysterious crescent of a moon.

"Uh," I stuttered, "How about-"

"Combat! Of course!" It was like the kid had read my mind. Which I now realize, she probably can. Acantha swung atop Lightaneia in nano seconds. Caught off guard, I just rolled with the kid and rose, uneasily at first upon Turac.

The night Fury ahead of me sped off, leaving fireworks of blue flame in the sky, which were starting to fill with stars. After a short flight, we reached the opposite side of the training camp, where little buildings and cases of weapons were stored.

We jumped off our rare dragons and I pointed to all the training and combat booths, and Acantha just replied with little things such as 'That's our Archery range, also we throw knives, axes, and swords there.'

"Well, I guess, we should start there," I rose my arm halfway in motion to the course. The dragon girl only nodded. Acantha had took a couple bows from one of the racks, she turned towards a larger wall and reached her hand in a crack, pulling out two quivers, stashed with large and nicely cut bows.

Acantha tossed me a bow and a quiver, which were brown and much lower quality than her dark and dedicated set. She hung her bow around her back along with her quiver and punched the wooden ground.

"What are you-" Acantha had punched open a compartment containing axes, knives and swords.

"What?" She stood almost confused, it must have been a normal thing for everyone to have this girl randomly punch things to get weapons, so I only avoided her eye contact whilst muttering, "Nothin."

Acantha laid out her weapon on the table, all bearing the same marking on her tattoo. Hours passed, Acantha was becoming awake more so tired, and she taught me the ways of straight aiming and targeting.

At first, I was lousy and my arrows went flying everywhere, my axes and knives flew into the forest behind the targets and sword fighting was extreme against this twelve year old. It was around Midnight when we stopped, I was so tired I collapsed on Turac.

Turac was getting his nights rest in too, now so he had wrapped his large white wings around me forming a living blanket. **_ 'Good Night Shelby.' _**

I was woken to a shaking. "Shelby! Wake up! Shelby!" I heard the impatient voice of my brothers.

Rising from where I laid with Turac, I saw my brothers and their dragons above me. "How was dragon training yesterday" I spoke in a yawn, stretching my arms.

"Not very well, the dragons just won't listen!" Spencer folded his arms in a pout.

_ 'They ARE just hatchlings.' _ I heard Turac grumble from his unsteady rest.

"Just give them some time." I heard Hiccup's voice from a few feet away.

Standing I looked around my surroundings. We were still in the archery range, it seemed different in the light though. The floor boards were back to normal, and the crack in the wall had something in it.

"Where is Acantha?" I asked working out the kinks in my neck.

Hiccup shrugged. "Sleeping."

I gave a puzzled glance towards the Viking teen as he answered my unasked question. "nocturnal, Acantha is a night child, so she sleeps through the day." Logan furrowed his eyebrows in a sign to show what he thought of that.

After breakfast, I decided to work more on what the dragon girl had taught me last night, within hours I was perfect, the targets were always hit bulls eye, and Acantha's weapons always hit their target.

Although my practice had payed off ten times better than expected, I still wondered how well I would be in swordsmanship against the dragon girl? All I did was shrug and continue.

I noticed Astrid were patrolling the grounds, she seemed just to be checking up on everyone's trainings. She came over to me like, a million times today, her eyes filled with distrust.

It was almost dark, the grey clouds were starting to pile up and shatter moonlight across Berk, I smiled, and headed toward Acantha's hut.

I was walking up the dirt road, when the sunset had crossed the wet horizon, I looked, only to find when I turned my head again, there was Astrid. Her eyes were narrowed and her hands on her hips.

"Have you been target shooting before?" Astrid asked out of the blue.

Sighing of relief, I answered, "No, Acantha only just introduced me to it last night-

"It's not working on me!" Astrid remarked, cutting me from my sentence. "Is it just a coincidence that when all the dragons start to act stranger than normal, you and your dorky brothers, just turn up from out the blue?!" Astrid threw the words at me.

"And is it just strange that when our dragons are becoming wilder, and are multiplying beyond count, you come along?!" Astrid's words were harsh as she spat them out like tough meat.

"Oh, and that so called training, nobody can train that well in a mere day! Unless you are like Acantha, which is part dragon. Which. You. Aren't! There is something you are doing, I can tell", Astrid's eyes becoming more vengeful.

"I found this outside Acantha's bedroom, which happened to be where you were for the past four days! This isn't Acantha's spidery

handwriting I know!, And I know The dragon girl draws, ALOT, but these symbols are beyond anything understandable." Astrid held up a parchment littered with thick, heavy print and large curvy symbols all of which I didn't know.

"I will give you one last chance, Shelby! What are you planning and why are you doing it!?" I was so upset with Astrid for being so foolish! I would never do that and I'm not lying!

"Astrid! I don't know anything about this! The past four days I was unconscious, you are just being a ratty teenager! You don't have to bring this and put it on me because you are feeling like things have changed!" I snapped without trying.

Astrid hadn't reeled back, but instead leaned in closer, we were nose to nose. Astrid stared at me with low light in her eyes. I quickly snapped away from the Viking teen and stormed off without a thought.

I never looked back as I stomped into the wild woods. It were nearly dark when I emerged this old, dying part of the forest. And in this light of hour, it was just downright creepy.

"Why did I come to the woods!" I rasped at myself, "Why not go inside the hut, NO go into the evil part of woods to cool your head, instead, THAT WOULD WORK!"

My head was full of anger, both against myself, and Astrid. But the part of me that wasn't angry, was wondering otherwise. _'What has been happening around Berk Astrid was talking about?_' I kept walking further in, but my mind was still racing.

I sat on a log, it were wet and dead, there for, gave in under me. I crashed to the rocky ground, and, rubbing my lower back, stopped.

'There! It sounded again!' I saw it then. A small, cloaked figure with large blueish aqua green eyes. I only saw the bit of the figure, before another emerged from behind, the smaller one vanishing entirely.

I stared.

...

A/N: Aand that is the end of Chapter 6: Fiction Becomes Reality.. Hope you all liked it! What did you think about the dream in the beginning of the chapter?

Spencer: It could of been better. And where's Lazapie/Acantha?

Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: I didn't ask you Spencer... Shouldn't you be training Dezzi right now?

Lazapie/Acantha: Zzzzz..

Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: And she's sleeping still.

**Spencer: Nooo.. Okay yes. But I wanted pointers from

Lazapie/Acantha.**

Logan: _(jumping in)_ I got pointers from Hiccup! Go ask him!

**Spencer: _(grumbles and walks away)_ **

Logan: Please Review!

7. Chapter 7 Suspicion

A/N: Here is Chapter 7!

Spencer: Why were you arguing with Astrid?

Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: ... Did you not read the chapter 6? The reason is in it..

Spencer: Yeaaa- No.. I didn't..

Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: (eye twitches) I don't own anything related to any anime, or movies or Acantha and Lightania. I only own my OC's (Shelby, Spencer, Logan, Our dragons.. Aand the villain)

**" " **Talking

_ ' ' Thinking_

_ ' ' Dragon Talking/Thinking_

Previously on Fiction Becomes Reality

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...

Chapter 7: Suspicion

I stared. _'Okay... I'm a bit creeped out here..'_

The cloaked figure walked over to me, creeping me out even more by how close it gets to me.

I quickly get on my feet incase I want to make a quick getaway. _'Okay well anywhere but here with the cloaked figure will make me feel better. I'll even face Astrid again if I have too... Yea.. I think ill do that.'_

I try to move to leave but I couldn't move my legs. They are firmly planted to the ground as I stand there shaking in fear. _'Damn it legs. I want to get out of here.'_

While I was silently giving my legs a death glare, the cloaked figure was able to come over to me without making a sound standing in front of me. I look up from my legs as I saw movement from the corner of my eye, jumping back in fright finally noticing the figure in front of me.

"Who are you?" I asked the cloaked figure hesitantly.

The cloaked figure in answer to my question lifts up their cloak revealing a familiar old woman that I helped back in my world, which in turn gave me that flask with the purple stuff in it.

'_Um.. Why is that creepy old lady here?' _I thought in confusion.

"Ahh Shelby.. It's soo nice to see you again. I see you used the dimension travel potion I gave you.. But you would normally get to other dimensions a different way. What happened?" She said in a sickly sweet voice.

Her voice made me want to crawl in a corner, curl up in a ball and cry. _'Stay strong Shelby. DO NOT WHATEVER YOU DO, DONT GO IN A CORNER AND CURL UP IN A BALL AND CRY.'_ I resisted the temptation to do just what I wanted to when I heard her voice.

"Wait.. What? What are you talking about? And who in the world are you?" I asked with confusion clear in my tone. _'How did she know that I can get to dimensions by doing something different? Seriously why is she here?'_

"Oh silly me. My name is Fate. And I am talking about how you use your powers to go to different dimensions by either going through the t.v without any help from potions." She cheerfully said.

"How do you know that?" I asked as my voice cracks as I take a step back in fear. _'Now I really want to go back to arguing with Astrid.'_

"My dear girl. I know that because I was the one who gave you the abilities you have today." She cackles in amusement.

"I don't understand.. I don't remember you at all before I helped you with your groceries." I said. _'Um.. Okay. Im really confused..'_

"Well.. It was very traumatic for you since you were quite young at the time. You were only... Let's see.. You were only seven years old when I meet you." She grimly states as if she didn't want to help me back then.

I blankly stare at the creepy old lady as I think back to when I was seven. I furrow my brows in concentration. '_Seven.. Seven.. All I remember from when I was seven was going on a trip with my parents, and my brothers. We went to San Francisco, California. I remember just my mom and I going around the streets to shop, then everything goes fuzzy for a bit then comes back to when we go back to the hotel. No creepy old lady named Fate.'_

"Nope. I don't remember." I huffed crossing my arms over my chest in frustration.

"Good grief child..." Fate cries out in agitation.

She walks over- more like stomps over closer to me placing one of her hands on my forehead, while her other hand clamps down hard on my shoulder making sure I wouldn't move away from her.

Her ice cold hand on my forehead starts glowing an eerie black and white color. I stand there quietly staring up at her hand when suddenly my head explodes with pain making me see a white light engulfing me as I lose consciousness.

...

I emerge through the light to see I am floating high in the sky above San Francisco, California. I stare at the street in awe as I see a little me walking down the street looking at vendors.

I fade out as I remember from my "little me" memory.

~...~

I'm walking down the busy street of San Francisco, California. I pass street vendors as I walk by staring in awe at all the different things that they sell. They had all sorts of nick nacks, sparkly jewelry, clothes, and all different kinds of trading cards.

I can feel a few stares pressing down on my back so I quickly walk away from the vendors. I can hear the pitter patter of different pairs of feet following close behind me.

_I glance back quickly to see I am being followed by three men. They looked very creepy looking so I quickened my pace with an intention to lose them. I made a bunch of twists and turns through the streets

only to come across an alley that had a dead end. 'Phew.. I lost them.' I thought as I turned around only to see them blocking the only way out._

"Well, well. Looky here boys. She trapped herself by coming into this dead end alley." One man said leering at me.

They all had some kind of glint in their eyes while looking at me. They surround me quite fast not giving me enough time to make a plan to get away. One of the men took out a knife, pressing it against my neck making sure I kept quiet.

They take everything from my bag, which contained a bunch of money, a credit card my mom gave me for emergencies, gift cards, but they didn't take anything like my phone or my iPod anything like that.

By this point I'm bawling my eyes out saying "don't hurt me" over and over again. They obviously didn't want to because the next thing I knew I was laying in my own pool of blood from a bunch of stab wounds. As I lay in my blood my breathing starts becoming slower, and I can feel my heart to slow down.

The pain was so excruciating that I couldn't keep my eyes open for very long so i ended up passing out. I open my eyes sometime later without any pain only being numb all over not feeling anything.

I begin to panic when I see someone in a cloak come over to me placing their hands on my chest. They glow an eerie black and white color as the numbness begins to fade.

"Whats your name child? And how old are you?" The person in the cloak said with an elderly woman voice.

"My... My name is Shelby.. I'll be turning eight in a couple months." I croaked out coughing a little bit.

"Try to relax dear. Everything will be fine now. All you have to do now is sleep." She said lulling me to sleep with her soothing voice and eerie glowing hands.

I close my eyes and I slowly drift off to sleep oblivious to the changes she is making to me only to find out a couple months later.

_. . . . _

I regain consciousness noticing I collapsed on the ground from the pain. I sit up slowly just in case I have a headache. When I made sure I didn't have one, I looked around trying to find Fate. I found her standing a foot away from me staring at me waiting for me to say something.

"I remember.. How were you able to heal me? And what did you do to me?" I asked Fate in wonder.

"I'm a witch. What I did too you? Why.. I placed a couple different types of DNA into you for... some reason that I'm not going to tell you as of yet. I never intended for you to almost die that day though. That was a miscalculation. Men always tend to go overboard on

things." She cackles wickedly.

_ 'WHAT?! SHE CAUSED THAT ACCIDENT?! I have a feeling she did this for her own entertainment. She isn't telling me everything that she knows.' _ I thought as I stand up to glare at her.

"...You made those three men to chase after me? Why in the world would you do that? Am I for your own entertainment, to make me go through dangerous things so you can get a kick out of it?" I said through clenched teeth trying to not to yell at her.

"Child.. I do what I do because I can. If I want to cause some sort of traumatic in counter for a mere human that my mother chose to bless instead of me then I would. You should be thankful that I decided to heal you instead of letting you die. The one thing I regret was placing a few different types of DNA into you. No matter... I can simply just remove them since you are here now." She sneers.

"Why me? And what types of DNA? Is it because of you that there are more wild dragons? What's your goal here?" I fired back hotly.

"My goal? Why to take that power from you that you received from me on accident and show my stupid mother that I WAS THE BETTER CHOICE between the two of us. It will make me finally be on par with those other so called pathetic Gods she aligned with that I can not stand. I will be more powerful then other gods in this world. Odin, Thor, and many others will bow down to me.

The wild dragons? They want to help the other dragons here on this island to give them a fighting chance against me. But they won't stand a chance. Their best bet is to bow down to me so that they don't get annihilated if they refuse me as their one and only God.

Why you? I don't really know and I don't really care. As for the different types of DNA in you? Well.. It's a mixture of animals, powerful warriors from different dimensions, and a bit of my DNA.. Now.. What do you say?" She angrily rants.

_ 'Gods?.. Aligned with? Who aligned with the Gods?... Oh wait wasn't that Hecate who aligned with the Gods? But I thought it was just a story written by Rick Riordan, the author of the Percy Jackson books. Well that's interesting.. I wonder what DNA of animals, and DNA from what powerful warriors I have in me.. Ah! I know now. Cool.. I think she has mother issues. I'm not at fault right? It's not my fault that Hecate wanted to bless me for an unknown reason. Right?..' _

"It's not my fault that your mom wanted to bless me. Sure, you wanted it for yourself but why go to the trouble of wanting to.. Oh I don't know.. Try to almost kill me to get what you want? Shouldn't you be happy with what you acquired at birth from your mom then thirst for more power?" I said with as much wisdom as I can muster.

"Did you at least try asking your mom about it if it bothered you? Isn't your mom Hecate, a goddess that holds two torches or a key. The goddess of crossroads, entrance-ways, fire, light, the Moon, magic, witchcraft, knowledge of herbs and poisonous plants, necromancy, and sorcery. She who has rulership over earth, sea and sky, as well as a more universal role as Saviour, Mother of Angels and the Cosmic World

Soul. She would of let you make your own choices.. Why would-" I get cut off.

"SILENCE!" She screams menacingly.

The moonlit sky darkens with dark clouds covering the moon. The wind picks up speed as if a tornado is chasing after it. The wind harshly whips my hair back and forth. I stared in fear at Fate as she seethes in anger.

"DO NOT TELL ME WHAT I CAN OR COULD DO-", she suddenly stops and starts laughing maniacally. "Don't you remember? I have more power over anything here! You can't do anything within your own measly power to stop me! And this time, I'm taking what is rightfully mine!"

_ 'Crazy witch lady say what?... Well this isn't good.. Time to go.'
_I thought as I stare at Fate thinking of a way to get out of here. I didn't have time to think of my escape as I see Fate bombard me with spear like energy projectiles. They came at me by the speed like a rattlesnake striking it's prey.

By the time my mind processed what all was happening, the energy spears were almost upon me gaining speed coming at a deadly rate. When they finally approached, in panic I closed my eyes and raised my hands in front of me in defense hoping to not receive any fatal wounds.

_ '... Wait.. Why don't I feel anything?' _I thought as I slowly opened my eyes to look in front of only to glare in irritation at what is in front of me. A energy shield was put up in front of me blocking the projectiles Fate sent at me.

"Really?! Of all the times I have been trying to make you work YOU finally pop up?.. sometimes I really hate you stupid shield." I yell at the energy shield in frustration while ignoring Fate fester in her rage.

As I continue to yell in frustration at the... energy shield that seems to drives me crazy, Fate was focusing her magic for a spell to unleash it in one giant burst. The ground starts shaking suddenly stopping my rant to look over to Fate, only to see her spell crashing head on to my shield. The collision of the two created a huge explosion sending both of us backwards.

I staggered to my feet without provoking my injuries I gained from the explosion as I got up. I looked over towards where Fate landed, seeing that she was slightly dazed from the explosion. I quickly left, walking as fast as I could with my injuries back to the village/civilization or whatever you want to call it.

I was littered with injuries a lot worse from the explosion then Fate. I got a bunch of cuts all over my body and bruises. A major gash on my leg that isn't very deep but not shallow either. While Fate got scott free, with no injuries whatsoever.

...

_ 'Lets see.. Where am I?... Turn left?... Umm no thats not right... Aww man. I'm lost aren't I?' _I thought as I look around the forest

trying to find a path to take only to realize that I am sadly
unmistakenly lost.

I walk over to a tree, placing my head to rest on it as I think about
what all has happened so far.

_'Why?.. Why me?.. Why choose me? Whats so special about me? I was
only a kid when she sent those guys after me. Honestly why save me
when she wants her mothers blessing for her own use, which I still
don't know why and what the blessing would do. If she thinks that I
will let her try to destroy this world or take over usurping the
reign from out of under the Gods in charge of this world. Then she
better think again.'_

While I was thinking this through I was punching repeatedly the tree
trunk out of frustration, anger, and my own misfortune of the turn of
events of what Fate revealed to me. A stinging sensation on both of
my hands grabs my attention from my thoughts.

My knuckles on both of my hands are bloody and bruised from the
beating I gave to the tree. They split opened after a couple of hard
punches to the bark of the tree which I didn't notice until now
because of the pain.

A flaring pain shots through my body causes me to press my back
against the tree while sliding down it to the forest floor. I hug my
arms around me hoping to relieve some of the pain, it didn't.

Then an idea pops into my head. _'I could try to heal myself. That
could work..' _

I raise one of my hands to bring energy to it to heal myself. But
through the process of struggling to bring my depleted energy to the
palm of my hands to heal myself was excruciating. I wasn't able to
concentrate my energy for the healing as my wounds throb in pain and
trying to use my energy when I am very low on it is quite painful.

I slowly start losing consciousness, the last thing I hear are wings
above me. I felt myself be lifted up gently from off the ground into
the sky. I blacked out once I felt the wind against my
face.

...

~Dream dream dream~

_It was a dark and utterly quiet night. The moon was high up in the
sky with barely any clouds blocking the moon. The moon, it shine with
yellow-orange color with a hint of a deep orange to it in some
areas._

_A willow tree alone in a field lies under the moon. When suddenly
cloaked figures magically pop out around the willow. They start
bickering back and forth to each other. The taller one of the cloaked
figures had three black dogs on each side and behind the figure. One
of the dogs growls at the shorter figure causing the figure to step
back._

_"Fate I'm not blessing you. I told you I was already going to bless
that child. That child has a certain innocence and pure aura to her

that gives her unwanted attention that anyone or anything would want to cause her harm, or want her for their own uses. I haven't seen someone like her in a very very long time. The last one like her was many century's ago. I'm not blessing you. End. Of. Discussion." The tall figure said._

"Fine Mother. Have fun with those pathetic so called Gods you choose to align with. I'll find a way to be far more powerful then all the other gods. Goodbye Mother." The figure known as Fate stomps off into the night.

"Foolish daughter of mine.. She has no clue what she is going into.. I wonder if she will pick the right path or the wrong path that will cause a lot of suffering but in the end favor who it wishes." The tall woman said as she and her black dogs vanished into the night.

**~End~**

I woke up to sunlight shinning in my face, looking down slightly I noticed being snuggled and tightly wrapped up in blankets on the bed when I was first brought to the village by Hiccup and the gang. I scout myself up in the bed to get to a sitting position.

_'Hmm.. Should I get up from the bed or continue to lay here... Wait crap I gotta tell everyone about what Fate is planning.' _I debated with myself whether or not to get out of the comfortable bed and tell the others of Fates plan of world domination.

While I was debating with myself two mysterious figures sneaks themselves into the room, by opening the door very quietly hoping to not make a sound. I hiss in pain when I feel two weights pouncing on me knocking me off the bed onto the ground in a big heap.

The crash alerts Hiccup and his friends so they come rushing in to see the problem only for Snotlout to fall to the ground laughing at the scene before them. I look down to see my brothers Spencer and Logan holding onto me with a death like grip, afraid to let go.

"Spencer, Logan please get off me. You are agitating my wounds." I gasped out in slight pain and trying to regain my breathe from the fall.

When they got off of me their faces were moist with tears. They thought the worst when they probably heard I was being treated for my injuries. I ruffle their heads showing that I was going to be a-okay from my injuries and that I wasn't going to die on them.

They stand up pulling and tugging me up to stand so that they can help me get back into the bed which they caused me to fall off from their glomp attack. I climb up on the bed, pulling the blankets and covers up under my chin to get comfortable.

A throat gets cleared gaining my attention. I glance over toward Hiccup waiting for him speak.

"So what happened last night? Astrid said that you guys got in an argument and then you ran off. We went looking for you but we never found you. But then Turac comes flying out of the forest with you

unconscious and injured." Hiccup said getting to the point very fast.

"We got in an argument sounds about right. Thats weird..I never heard you guys. I ended up in a really creepy area of the forest and I meet someone. They told me the reasons of why there are wild dragons on your island. What their goal is and why. I don't think giving a lecture was the best idea.. I was injured because of it. I ran off, punched a tree a couple times to vent my emotions out then I collapsed." I summed up the happenings in the forest while leaving out the greater details involving myself in it.

'Maybe I should tell them the full story... I'll tell them later I want to train..' I thought feeling a bit guilty hiding the full story from them.

I fling off the covers from on top of me startling everyone in the room. I jump off the bed, grabbing my bag by the bed that Logan put down there for me. I bolt out of the door weaving past the Vikings to get to the training area.

I reach the training arena in less then five minutes. I bend down gasping for breath and slight twinges of pain from my half healed wounds. I straighten up walking determinedly towards the knife throwing targets and the knives.

I grab five small knives and go to stand five feet away from the targets. I grasp the handle of the knife and with a powerful thrust I let go if the handle, while watching the knife hit two circles below the bullseye.

I was up to fifteen feet flinging knife after knife at the target getting a few on the bullseye and the one under it. When they caught up to me in the training arena they stared at me like I was crazy.

"You are still healing I don't think you should be training when you are still injured." Hiccup began to scold me.

"Hiccup.. I know you are trying to help but this is my mess and I need to get stronger if I want to help you guys protect your home. My injuries are fine and almost healed so don't worry about it. I heal fast, a bit faster then you but not quite as fast as Acantha I'm guessing." I reasoned with him, trying to make my point and get back to training.

"Well.. If you are sure.-" He answers back unsure.

"Im sure. I'll be fine. I promise." I promised him cutting him off from further thoughts of stopping me.

They head back to Hiccup's house dragging my brothers with them to not disturb me when I am training. I get back to training shortly after they left making it up to twenty feet away from the target hitting the bulls-eyes with all the knives.

When I was finally done with training with the knives, I looked up and noticed the sun had set and the moon was up peering down at me. A whishing sound flys through the air heading straight to my head. I duck in time to see a knife sail above my head, hitting the target

going deeply into it.

I turn around to see Acantha perching on a tree branch above me playing with one of her knives watching me. The girl sat, one leg hanging carelessly over the large tree branch, she turned her head back towards her knife, which was now balancing on her claw-like fingertips. She wore a large black cloak, hood aligned with the tip her head. Stabbing her knife in the tree branch, she leaped down in front me, leaving her cloak behind. Her actions quick and ghostly. Swishing my head around I took a second glance at the target, the knife glinted in the moon as I whipped my gaze towards the dragon kid.

"How-Eh-Deh-uhhh, Are you trying to kill me?!" I stuttered. "Where did you even come from?"

Avoiding the second question, Acantha jumped onto the tree, hanging sideways, then jumped toward the target and pulled her knife out. "Oh, please, I was only testing you." she swung and hung upside-down from the roof area above me, her hair, a waterfall of dark brown and grey-silver streaming downwards. She was positioned perfectly so i could see her large blue-aqua eyes.

"I think you passed" She remarked sarcastically, exposing her fang as she smiled mysteriously.

I was unable to see all too well in the Twilight, but it seemed to me, That her eyes were glowing, emitting light. I stayed silent for a little while, as the girl back flipped, and faced the direction of the woods.

"What happened to you out there, Shelb?" Her eyes were leaving a flashlight of light before her. "I mean, you were gone almost all day, and all night, and when you wake up, you are amazingly just, half healed!"

I sensed a tone less then question and curiosity for what my injuries were. "Oh, nothing, Astrid and I just got into a little fight, so i went to cool my head, but instead i stayed admiring what the woods had to offer, therefor i stumbled into a large mess, and i came out with some bad scrapes." I lied.

Acantha turned to me, one eyebrow lifted in doubt, her facial expression read, 'I'm not an idiot'. Turning my attention to the hut up the hill, I muttered, holding my breath, hoping she couldn't read my thought here again, "Well, Night's up, So we- I mean, I should turn in for the night!"

Acantha shrugged her tattooed shoulder and we walked slowly up to the cabin, we didn't even get 6 feet when Acantha asked me, " What now? I mean you already are excelling at weaponry, so haw about something new?"

I stopped, and considered it, and light heartedly answered, "how about actual DRAGON training now?"

"Alright!" She put on a expression of an actual kid, I wouldn't have expected that from her anytime soon.

"You wait till I grab Turac and we can start now!" I grabbed her

forearm and pulled her lightly towards myself.

Stopping again she slumped forward, her eyes narrowed and her mouth was off center, her fang hanging slightly in front her lower lip.

"Or, I could stay up all morning so we can train tomorrow", her expression back to a evil looking stone cold.

"Yeah, you may as well get to sleep, this first one might not be very long though, Mightn't be painless either..."

Her pupils were long and thin, thinner then a normal Dragons. Before I could question the young girl, My head started to burn with an immense pain. Bringing my fingers to my temple, I closed my eyes, and let out a small gasp of breath.

Opening my eyes again, everything was a fading white now, but from what I could make out, I noticed Acantha had her head lowered slightly, her eyes narrowed an unpleasant and unsure smile danced her way on her face, her pupils thinner yet. Moonlight shone like a spotlight on her cold complexion. That was the last thing I saw before I slipped into another dream world.

...

It wasn't like every other time, I seemed to be standing in a mist of white. Images littered the misted, endless era. All were, moving? stepping closer to one, I saw large fire, explosions of fire bombed the huts. No Vikings or Dragons were in sight, so I knew, they weren't the cause.

I leaned in closer to the image, and I felt myself fall inside it. When I reached the ground no pain came, I didn't feel the heat or anything, I knew I was an illusion. Scanning the village, I saw only one living being.

A little kid, only the age of four standing in the sidings of the thick woods, her short rag dress was ashen and she wore nothing more than a pair of fur shoes with it. Stepping closer, I saw the girl stood her eyes large and sorrowful, the smoke making her eyes water. Turning her head slowly, she revealed a small tuft of greyish silver hair. She took one last longer look towards the village, and descended into the forest.

Confused, I made in an attempt to stand closer, but i felt myself pour back into the misty white room from before. Instinct rushed through me, I ran towards the next image down the corridor of nothingness. I leaned in towards the photo thing and felt the same falling sensation.

I saw the same little girl from before, she sat slumped against a twisted tree, I could tell by her eyes she was lost in thought. Her arms were folded in front of her chest, her now dark hair was like a large pillow on its own. Picking up a stick, she threw it away from her, and clasped her head in her hands.

_I sat down with the young little girl even though I knew she couldn't see me, I was inside her memories. From the corner of my eye, a large cloaked figure appeared. She stalked over to the sulking

child, and lifted her chin. The young kid's mess of hair peeled away to show a solid and tough face, their lips moved but I heard nothing. After some nodding, the cloaked figure swept the young girl up, and walked towards the dark wood._

_I was suddenly back on the misted floor, and I kept running, all I saw now were pictures, I watched them as I ran past. First, I saw a cloak being given, a midnight black with a huge hood for a mass of hair. Secondly, I saw test tubes filled with bubbling liquids. Third, I saw the young girl, now 6, looking worried. _

I saw many things happen as I kept running, I would have seen a lifetime if until I fell, the mist ground gave out and I screeched.

_ I saw and heard things as I fell, I heard, "She is here, It is time." _

_An image of a silhouette was growing a fang. "I need you to train her, warm up to her" The image grew in shape. "And i don't want her to know anything!" _

_The image moved, and I thought I saw many things happen to the figure, and it screamed. The surroundings I watched flickered as I fell faster. _

"Her. Name..." The voice became crackly as everything started fizzing away, "Is-Shelby-" It cut off there just before I saw an image of a cloaked person jump into a tree, and throw a knife, a larger person below it.

...

Everything faded to white again and I was back in the training section of throwing knives. I looked around, but Acantha was gone, her cloak, and knives were nowhere to be seen. There was no evidence she was ever there. I had no idea what just happened, or if I imagined the whole thing. But I did know one thing, my head was hurting again.

* * *

><p> AN: Aand that is the end of Chapter seven.. Lazapie and I wanted to give you guys a feel of our mysterious dragon girls past. Hope you guys like it!**

Spencer: I have a question..

Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: What?

Spencer: Whos Hecate? Aand why does Fate not like you?

Squirpsdolphin/Shelby: _(eye twitches_) .. Go read the chapter and you will find out. _(walking away to kill a tree)_

End
file.